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THE
Cobler of Gloucester
REVIV'D;
In A LETTER to the
Observer's
Country-MAN.

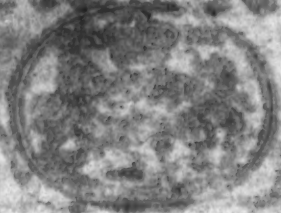
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THE
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DECATUR



1880

DECATUR, GA.

The Cöbler of *Gloucester* Reviv'd, In a Letter
to the *Observer's* Contry-man; Wherein the Virtues
and Vices of his Master are faithfully represented, for
the Satisfaction of the Kingdom.

Cöbler.

COUNTRY-man, it was long since I sung the old Cant against *Bishops*, and all the ways of Cathedral Worship, their Ornaments, Lord-lines, and of all their Abominations, being thereunto well instructed by a *Scotch Predicant*; and *Country-man*, I must needs tell thee, my Name was become as infamous as thy Masters, (the *Observer*) in somuch, that I was harras'd, and vexed, but not beggard; (for I must needs tell thee Country, in this Holy Cause, we are always supported by those, that are lovers of the Mischief.) Now, you must note, I never was so impudent as thy Master, to treat Queens, Lords and Commons, Ordinance Office, Navy Table, (a bold stroke) nor Victuallers with high crimes. nor I ever did pretend, to be above Law, or to teach my Senatours Wisdom. I say, I never arriv'd to that stock of brazen Confidence, in all my undertakings for the good old Cause. Its true when my Name was once maynified, and adored by the Idol Mobb, I had many a fly Paper sent me by unknown hands, to improve (as thy Master hath had) in this Affair; and after my way; Aye, and many a Yellow boy therein by way of Encouragment to my Rogery. And when ever I fell under the Harrows and Sawes of the *Ecclesiastical Courts*, (for to say truth, I think their way of going, is a thousand times worse then Votes of Parliament, Proclamations, or Law Inditements I made supplication to my Lord B. a Dissenter to speake to his Bro. my Lord C. a Churchman, to Solicit the Bps. of *Canterbury* and *Gloucester*, to be kind to me, for that I was sensible of my folly and sorry for what I had done, &c. and so paying the Confounded Fees of their Court, (which were enough to break half the Coblers in *London*) I got clear of 'em at last: and then what dost think I got by all the Bustle I made, (like the fly on the Axel-tree) I solemnly profess to thee, I never pocketed of all sent me 100l. Sterling; but as fast as it came, it went, in one silly project or other; but mark me Country not in Wine and Brandy; for we of the sober party always hate that way of going, especially in profane conversation;) Indeed, I got a kind
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of a Name to be termed a Zealot for the Cause (as thy Master is for the Laws, tho I believe he is Master of but very little) a sober Ingenious Cobler, a man of Great parts; and why not, as well as *Paul the Tent-maker*, or *Peter the Fisher-man* since we all had one Master) and I well remember I was so admired by the Vulgar and the Ignorant; that *James Naylor* among the *Quakers* at *Bristol* then, or *Will. Pen* at *London* now, was not so admired and adored, for their performances as I was.

But *Country-man*, after all the Tergiversations, and perplext difficulties, I then run throw; I was always so modest as to keep my self within the bounds of common civillity to all, whether *Jews*, *Turks*, *Heathens*, *Idolatrous Churchmen*, or high flown *Enthusiasts*: and I must needs say, I found a return of much Curtesy, and Civillity from 'em. But if I should have behaved my self as thy Master hath done, towards the Government in General; and to private and publick Persons in perticular, I should have exposed my self to the Contempt of all mankind, as I am told he hath done.

Wherefore honest *Country-man*, after I had reflected, weighed well, and considered what I had done, in raising such adust in *England*, and to so little purpose; and how small a profit I had made thereby, and what Plagues I had undergone in body and mind for the same, I did resolve, and went thorowstitch with it, to shut up my Shop of new *Ecclesiastical-wares*, betook my self to my Trade again, got money and was Quiet.

And so *Country-man* (figuratively speaking) thou art to thy Master, no more then a man of Clouts to fright the Birds of prey away from him. He makes thee talk of the Old Bars of *Brittain*, the *Druds*, *Picts*, *Saxons*, and *Danish-race*, and of many strange and wonderful works of *Joan Trotter*, and her Kindred, makes thee believe that he can resolve all *Questions* in *Euclid*, and untie all the knotty *Theorems* in *Algebra*, talks to thee as a man of Universal knowledge (like the *English Mountebank*, pretends that he had Travell'd through *Egypt*, *Asia*, *Jerusalem*, (aye) and *Mesopotamia*, *Pomerania*, *Geneva*, *Tartary*; besides all the several Courts of *Christendom*, where his Learning and parts were well known; in Curing the most Chronical Distempers those Countrys are subject to; even Emperors, Kings and Great Potentates, have found the Effects of his Extraordinary performances in the Art of *Physick* and *Surgery*; when at the same time this brazen fellow, had never been 40. miles from *London*, and having been as your Master, under desperate Fortunes workt up his wits with the advice of some broken *Apothecary*, to become so Remarkable a Doctor;) would Insinuate into the Mobillity that he was at all the Universities in *Europe*, at *Utrich* in *Holland*, for a tub Preacher in *England*, at *Edinburgh*, to learn the Language of true *Scotch-breeding* towards Kings and Queens, and the Bishops of the Church; At the *Sorbons*, *Jesuits*, and *Jansenists-Colledge* to solve all difficulties relating,

to the subversion or upholding of Governments in the World—Would make the world think him a very Zealous fellow for the Liberty, and property of the Subject (at the same time when by the Laws and Sanctions of the Nation, in Justice he had forfeited both) Taunts the Queen, makes thee speak like *Merry-Andrew*, of her, pretends also, that he dare be thus insolent under the Umbrage of the House of Lords, (and to say truth, I always found that there are Corrupt Members, among all Societies of Men, who encourage, or endeavor to uphold all bold and Impudent Fellows, who dare expose the most weighty Affairs of State to a Ridicule) I knew, twas so in my time.

But *Country-man*, I would Advise thee, no more to neglect thy Country Affairs, to run up and down, a woolgathering after News, and Affairs of State; or furnish thy brains with stupid nonsense, to make thy Master merry in his misery. Get thee home to thy Wife and Bearnies, and take care of 'em, (as every man ought to do) mind thy Plow-tail, keep a good peice of *Martlemas*, and *Cale*, good Beer and a tub of Syder, and a binder every Sunday; consult after evening Prayer with thy Neighbours over the Tombstone in the Church-yard; what price Corn went for at *Farnham*, *Henley*, &c. And how Cattle went off at such and such a Fair, &c. Then go home, call thy Family together, read to 'em if thou can'st (or make one of thy Children do it) *Christs Sermon upon the Mount*, say the Lords Prayer and sing a Psalm, and go to Bed. And then never Trouble thy head more with *Post-boys*, or *Post-men*, or *Flying-posts*, or *Lying-posts*, or news from *Prince Lewis's Camp*, or what the Duke of *Malborough* doth, the *Emperor* or *Grand Seignior*: but study to do thy own business and be quiet and peaceable in thy Station, and leave thy poor Contemptible Master to the Lash of the Law and the Superiours, he hath so Villified and Abused. Then there may be some hopes on thee, when thou shalt return to thy Country senses again; But to run up and down after such a Master, and Expose thy self to the danger of the Lash, (and it may possibly end in a more severe Punishment) neglect of thy Country Affaires and Family, I tell thee plainly, it will reduce thee and make thee as poor as thy Master.

Not many days since I met with a good sober honest Gentleman, who I believe is well read in the Affairs of our Country, and a lover of it, both in Church and State, who told me that he believed the World, (that is, *England* and *Scotland*) were trumping up the Old-Game again, since he saw so many inconsiderable profligate Rascals, ventilate their scurrilous Reflections, on the Greatst Personages in the Kingdom; exposing them (who are the main Prop of the Kingdoms Weal) to the fury of the Mob; Nay, they dare spit in the face of the Queen, and even the Grand Representative and Council of the Nation. Fly in the Face of the Great Ministers of State,

as if they encouraged, and went about to ruin the Nation. No sooner had the Parliament considered of a way, how to cement us all, and secure us from making outrages by the wise Contrived Bill call'd *Occasional Conformity*, (that is, none should be capable of bearing any Publick Office, or trust in this Government who plaid the Hipocrite with God and Man) what a hideous out cry there was, as if the Parliament were going about to unhinge *Magna Charta*, and make a breach upon the Lives, and Liberties of their Brethren: when in truth twas no more then a Civil boundary, to Keep, your hot Comonwelths-men, from being in power to disturb the peace of Church and State. And it is too well known it cost their Purfes, not a little, to use some Great Mens Artifices, in the Lords-House, to stifle that Bill.

But then, to set on work a pack of poor scoundrel Knaves, who have a little Learning and less wit, such as the *Observer*, *Daniel de Foe*, and the like to vent their broken ware to the Mob; and maintain them in their Villany to be Impudent with the Government: I say, such fellows who are no other-wise then Ale and Brandy Sots, hide themselves in the dark Coverts of poor fallen Cittizens, where the greatest part of their business is in their Cups, how the next *Observer* shall be freighted, to please their Masters; (who are known Enemies to the Government Establish'd in Church and State) and so long as the *Printer* gets them the Loafe, and Ale and Brandy-mony, and a covert from the Messengers; they laugh in their Sleeves, and at the Queen's Proclamations, Votes of Parliament, and what else hath been made use of to bring such Miscreants to publick shame and punishment. Is it not a horrid peice of Impudence, in such an inconsiderable Sott as *Tutchin*, to Expose the Actions of the *L. H. Admiral* and his Council, in managing the Affairs of the Navy at such a loose Rate, as if they were resolved to ruin the Walls, and Bulwarks of the Kingdom by their careless mismanagement? And then pretend strange Discoveries have been made of such mistakes, to the House of Commons, but were heard not by 'em; and then silyly reflect on the Greatest and wisest part of them, as friends to *Perkin*, or the supposed *Prince of Wales*. Now, can any man that understands the nature of things, and publick Business ever imagine, that when any such Clear demonstrative proofs, of such great Miscariages in managing the Affairs of the Navy, should be laid before the House; that they should slight it! and expose the persons which inform'd 'em, and further what progress the Lords House made therein, (as the poor *Observer* so much bragg on) came to very little purpose (a certain token the Clamour was *Vox pretorea nihil*.)

Besides, how hath this poor Brandy, drunken *Jack* let fly his little conceits about the Prerogative of the Kings and Queens of *England*? as if they were no more, then Servants to the People; their Idol upon Compact; so that

that if they tread awry but with one shooe, they are accountable for so doing to the Subjects; and to set out Proclamations to take and apprehend such Impudent paysoners of their Subjects, and bring 'em to condign punishment for the same; is a high breach of Trust, a blow given to *Magna-Charta*, and the Ancient Rights and Priveledges of such Mutinous and Turbulent persons, whose practises lead to nothing but Rebellion. And then forsooth, they must pretend to quote *Coke* on *Magna-Charta*, and bring in forrein Presidents, that in some ages, Subjects ought to look well to their Cupboards, for Arbitrary Power is a coming in upon us; na, they will ransack the Annals of Former times even before and since the Conquest, that it is not lawful for our *English* Monarchs, to look angrily on their Subjects, or punish such Muffneers, but according to the Laws of the Land; and when they are so punished by the Civil Sanctions of the Nation; then tis called Persecution for Conscience sake; and this honest Gentleman further told me, that having Read over all the dull Ribaldry of the little *Cub*, in the Covert of the *Mint*, (he means the *Observer*) he could not but stand Amaz'd, that the Government should permit him, to be Impudent against it still.

With what Intollerable arrogance, hath he heated the Church of *England*, and some eminent Church-men, and Exposed them to the censure of the ignorant *Mob*? How hath he blazon'd *Bissels* Sermon at *Bow*, as if it had been Apostolical Doctrine, for the Reformation of Manners? when in Truth to an Impartial Judgment, there is nothing in it, but a heap of Scripture Phrases jumbled together without any Judgment, or Coherence, (another sort of *Hickeringil*, who expounded *Curse* yea, *Meroz*, against the Clamors of the *Dissenters*; even as in Requital the *Presbiter* and *Brownist* did in 1641. against the Church and King, when from the Application of that Text, they sent out so many thousands to Fight against the K. at *Edge-Hill*. And further said this honest Gent. (*Friend Cob*) had this Ignorant and Impudent Sot, but lookt into the Transactions of Church and State, from 1620. to 40. He would than have found that twas of Necessity, the King was put upon, and Church too, to make provision for their Defence, when the *Northern-blasts* fully blew in their Faces, with *Geneva-ware*; and that you may know what Marchandise it was, take it in the words of the Learned *Ja. Howell* Esquire, whose Travels abroad had made him not only Master of many *Languages*, but made great Inspections into all Occurrences both in Church and State where evre he came, *Familiar Letters*, Vol. 3. pag. 5.

Touching the Word Presbiteros, it is as Ancient as Christianity it self, and every Church-man, compleated in Holy Orders, was called Presbiter, as being the chiefest name of the Function, and so is used in all Churches both Western, and Occidental to this day. We by contraction call him Presb; so that all Bishops, and Arch-Bishops,

are Priests, though not vice versa. These Holy Titles of Bishop, and Priest, are now grown Odious among such poor Souls, who know not the Reason of things, because they Savor of Antiquity. Though their Minister that Officiates in their Church be the same thing as Priest, and their Superintendant the same thing as Bishop; but because they are lovers of Novelties, they change old Greek words for new Latin ones. The First Broacher of the Presbyterian Religion, and made it differ from Rome and Luther, was Calvin; who being once banished Geneva was revok'd; at which time he no less petulantly then profanely, applied to himself the Text of the Holy Prophet, which was meant of Christ, The stone which the Builders refused to become the head stone of the Corner; and thus Geneva Lake swallowed up the Episcopal See, and Churchlands, were made secular, which was the White they levell'd at. This Geneva Bird flew thence to France, and hatch'd the Hugonets; It took wing also to Bohemia, Palatinate, Hesse, States of Holland; and thence took flight to Scotland, and England: It took footing in Scotland, when King James was a Child in his Cradle, but when he came to understand himself, and was Manumitted by Buchanan he grew cold in it; and being come to England he utterly did disclaim it, terming it a Sect rather than a Religion, and these have been the People that have Lacerated poor Europe ever since.

And now Cobler, I intend to shew thee and all sober minded Persons, the true Grounds and Reasons, why the King and the Bishops of our reformed Church of England, were forced to stand upon their Guard in those days, against these Geneva Incendiaries. The Mobb of Scotland were Taught, that all Bishops were not of Christs appointment but were all Factors, and Servants to the Whore of Babylon, that Scarlet Whore; and ought to be covenanted against, and Fought against as Enemies to the purity of Presbyterian Constitutions: and that all the Vtensels used in the service and worship of God, were nothing but Rags, yea Superstitious Rags belonging to the Whore of Babylon; and for a touch, I remember Howell tells you this story, That being at Edingbrough, and Lodging at a Vintners-house; he caused a Scotch Shoemaker to be sent for to make him a pair of Boots: over a Chopine of Wine, the Vintner and Shoemaker fell into a hot dispute about Bishops, the son of Crispine was very furious and call'd them the fire brands of Hell; the pandors of the Whore of Babylon and the Instruments of the Devil: and that they were of his Institution, and not of Gods. The Vintner smartly replied, hold Neighbour there, do not you know as well as I, that Titus and Timorby were Bishops, that our Saviour is stiled a Bishop of our Souls, and the name as often mentioned in Scripture, as Pastor, Elder, or Deacon? then why do you so bitterly inveigh against them. Replied the Shoemaker, I know the Office to be good, and the name, but they have abused it. The Vintner Replies well then you are a Shoemaker by your profession, admitting 1000. or 100000. of your Trade should play the Knaves, and sell Calf skin Boots, for

for Neats Leather and do other Cheats: must we therefore go barefoot, and the Gentle-craft fall to the Ground? Its the fault of the men not of the Calling, and so the Vintner grounded *Crispin* and put him beyond his Last.

Now I must tell you *Cobler*, These were some of the pranks plaid in the *Scotch Territories*, which so animated our discontented *Puritans* here in *England*, that such complaints from all parts of the Kingdom daily reach'd the Kings, and Bishops Eares; such were their long prayers, stuf't with so much Cant, and Tautologie; that no pious Christian could listen thereto, without trouble of Spirit, to observe that a poor empty predicant, should make it his business to pray down, and preach down too the wholesome Constitutions of so well reformed and settled Church: pray that they may be able to talk, but not to hold their peace, Expound Texts, that the meaning may never be understood: take great pains, and sweat to Exhort his Auditors to Embrace the Lord Jesus Christ, revolve on him Embrace him with both Arms of the Soul, and in the same breath; to advize them to persecute, smite and destroy their ungodly, profane and wicked Neighbours of the Popish Church of *England*, Counsel them to enter into Covenants and Affociations, to root out the whole train of that *Anti-Christian* and *Babilonish-Grew*: And they never ceas'd bawling, on this Topick till they had brought all into a flame (and in the Year 1660. when God Restored the Royal Family, and the Church; let any sober pious man tell me, what was the end of all their Reformations, Deformations, their Sequestrations, Decimations, Plunderings, Murders, Covenantings, and Engagements, Devastations, Murder of the King and his best Friends, Church-lands, Crown-lands, Noble sufferers for the King, all resolv'd into the hands and possessions of Mechanick, sanctified preaching Sou'diers such as *Hewson* your Brother *Cobler*, *Pride*, &c. And for a Train of Artillirey to attend (pray mind *Cob*, I do not touch at all upon our now Office of Ordinance at the Tower, &c.) These Glorious Rebel Reformers; There followed *Brownists*, *Anabaptists*, *Quakers*, *Independants*, *Singers of Israel*, *Muggletonians*, *Saturday Sabbath-men* and the like; all which put their Shouldiers to work the Destruction of our true Christian Constituted Church, the Monarchy, and all things Sacred and Civil.

And now *Cobler* remember closely what I tell thee? These *Jehu's* which were inflam'd with new Lights, set us all a fire. To prevent this at first, what great care did our pious *Charls the First*, Bishop *Land*, and others take to quench these Flames? and before them, when they scarce left *James the I.* a day, free from some Complaint or other against the Church and Bishops, &c. (He knew their ways well,) But seeing there was no end of their Turbulencies, the wise King said unto *Cartwright* and the heads of them: Pray Gentlemen meet all together, and consider well what you would have Altered and Reformed: and agree and Sign, what Government you would have

have in the Church, and you shall have it done. But they could never Agree among themselves, from the Conference at *Hampton-Court*, to the day of King *James* Death.

And he that will but take the pains to Read over Arch Bishop *Bancrofts* Dangerous positions of the old *Kirk of Scotland*, may soon be satisfied what delicate Subjects they are to the Monarchs, and the reformed Religion of *England*; and whoever now retains such of their Principles, let them gloss over their pretended Loyalty to the Queen, and their pretences of not differing from the Church of *England* but in circumstantial of Worship: its so well known the Preachers teach their fond Flocks otherwise, and make the whole Constitutions of our Church *Popish and Antichristian*: what means else their hot spur Preachers to affirm that the Common-Prayer-Book hath damn'd more Souls then the Bible ever saved, that is the *Mass-book in English*, and such like stuff. And here I cannot but record a memorable passage of a Zealous reformer in the City of *Exon*, who being in his Pulpit on a long Parliament fast in the Year, 1643. And in his long Prayer comming to pray for the State of the Kingdom, had these Expressions, *Laud* (for so was their Cant then) we pray thee go into *Scotland* visit thy chosen people, there that have Covenanted for thee, and fought for thee, against the superstitious, and Babylonish Impositions, that have Imposed on thy faithful Servants, by the Bishops in that Kingdom, and when thou hast been there, visit the Reformed Churches beyond the Seas, there be many there amongst 'em, that Groan under the burthen of Antichristianism we pray thee let their eyes see the *Whore of Babilon burnt with fire*. And when thou hast been there go and visit thy poor Saints in *New-England*, who fled from the Persecution of the Bishops, let the Heathen there fall before them. Then visit the *Western-Islands*, that belong to these Dominions; there be many their that do know thee, and many do not; let not the Heathen ever have any Dominion over those that do know thee there; and then come back to us again in *England*, here we have Covenanted for thee, and we are now Fighting for thee, but sometimes the wheels of thy Providence lifts us up, and sometimes we are tumbling down: Yet if thou dost not stand by us now at this Critical time, when thy servant the Earl of *Essex* is comming down against that wicked Enemy of thy cause Prince *Rupert* (that is *Car. the I.*) were undone for ever. A rich Marchants Son who had been Travailing abroad 12 Years in many parts of the World, had been bread up in the Communion of our Church, hearing such a strange *Rhapsody* in Prayer, calls up to him, Sir, one word to you and the Congregation, ere you proceed any further; the Preacher after a little heat bid him say on. Why truly said he, Sir if you would give me 10000 l. I would not be Obliged to go of the Arrants you have now sent God Almighty of, for I well know what belongs to Traviling charges.

Now

Now to prevent these strange *Enthusiasms* in our Land, was the great care of all our pious Reformed Martyrs, *Car. I.* and the Bishops in histimes, and wisely contrived a Common-Prayer-Book, for all sorts and degrees of men; Furnisht out of the holy Tresury of the Scriptures, and Littergies of the primitive Church: and what can be more acceptable to God then Prayers offerd by poor ignorant persons or any other devout Souls, but in the same words that was offerd unto God, by his holy Martyrs and Confessors; who dyed for the Testimony of their Lord, and Master Jesus Christ.

Now, to impose this form of Worship, on these hot Covenanting Brethren, was the true occasion, why Bishop *Laud* was Laden with so much Ignominy, by hot *Prin*, *Bastwick*, and *Burton*, and Sir *Martin Marpretate*; and pursu'd their Game so close till they brought that Pious man to the Block. A person whose great Learning and Zeal against *Popery*, and *Calvinisme*, hath justly recommended his memory to the favor of all goodmen, for succeeding Ages: witness his Learned Conference with *Fisher* the *Jesuite*, and that of his own Closet Devotions; bespeaks him a person that had a most Elevated Soul in Divine Love, and to the Souls of men; and for that little Animal (the *Observer*) to rake up the Ashes of so great a man (lashing the present Bishops through his sides) is such an Intollerable, and such impudent peice of Wickedness, as nothing less then a fellow that hath parted with all common modesty an humanity, and swallow'd up in the Gulfe of Prophaness and Debauchery, could be guilty of. I am now weary (*Cob.*) of spending any more Inke and Paper on so Inconsiderable a wretch. I can only recommend to him three things, which if he minds, and well Observes, may do him good before the Law Lashes him up the Old *H. Hill*, where his Turbulent Bretheren *Julian*, and *Oats* have gone before him.

And first put thy hand upon thy mouth, and then on thy brest, and in deep thought, consider what thou hast done; How hast thou belyed and bespatter'd some Magistrates in the City? What Insolent Taunts hast thou offerd to the best part of the Great Council of the Nation? Enough to Recommend them to the Fury of the *Mob*? What Affronts hast thou offerd Majesty Herself and her Royal Consort? What reflections on particular Members of both Lords and Commons? The Clergy? And other Friends to the Church of *England*? And then to be so Impudent, as to tell thy Old dotard Admirers, and the younger *Mob*, that thou art beyond the Punishment of any Law now in being.

2. Yea, Consider with what Impudence thou hast treated and taunted, the most Noble General the Duke of *Marborough* and his Actions: a General who by his Great Prudence and Conduct, amongst the Various Councils of our Allies, hath so manag'd them, as to make such a Prodigious Expeditious March to *Bavaria*, (Leaving the Flower of the *French* Army behind him

(18)
 him to Garrison Prince Eugene of Savoy) I say, such a Glorious Expedition, as must at the same time, greatly Fatigue and Harras his Army, and notwithstanding, to loose no time, but with great Courage and Conduct did force the Enemies Trenches, beat them out of their Camp, cut off many Thousands, and pursu'd their Victory to some Principal places of strength: took their Ammunition and Baggage, made the *Bavarian* fly to his own City, and is preparing to Enter his Territories, (manage all the Attempts of *Villeroi* and *Tallard*, which Prince Eugene narrowly watches who by the Discerning Policy and great Prudence, will not let him want such Detachements from his Army as to Enable him to oppose their passage to *Bavaria*) I say, these are Actions which ought to be Recorded, as were of old those of *Cæsar* and *Pompey*, and not to be ridicul'd by such a Son of *Belial* as thou the *Observer* art.

Nay, I am told further, thou hast after the same manner Treated the Great Admiral now at Sea, Sir *Geo. Rook*, as if he had purposely let pass the French Fleet to arrive to their port of *Thoulon*, without seeing them why Dr. Confidence or rather Impudence? How comest thou to discover these two Effects in thy Boul of Punch, so as to give such a Judgment against the stout and brave Experinced Commander Sir *Geo. Rook*? what is this but to Ridicule the Wisdom of our Counceils at home, and Expose the persons of our Greatest, and bravest men to the ill opinion, and fury of the *Mob*? well for my part, I stand amazed first at thy Kettled face Impudence, and then how the Government, do permit thee to go on in this thy Villany, without condign Punishment thee, and silencing thy Scurilous Pamphlet.

1. Imply thy *Confession*, Collect all the abuses, and vices thou hast done, lay thy crimes to heart and be sorry and repent, ask pardon of all thou has offended, don't suffer thy Eyelids to Slumber, or thy Temples take any Rest, till thou hast perfected thy confessions, and put thy affairs, into some method for pardon.

4. Send word to all thy Patrons, and Patrionesses, who have upheld, and supported thee in this leud sort of life, That thou will not utterly part with thy Freedom, and Birth right for their Messes of Money, but will resolve, to endeavor a pardon for what thou hast done, from those thou hast so publicly and Scandalously reproached and Viliified, and say with *Ovid*,

—Thou maiest to Court, and Progress too and fro, Oh, that thy Captiv'd Master could do so. Who knows but the Stars, may be so Propitious to thee, and for the Great services thou hast done, in the business of the Navy, and to the Kingdom in General, that those in Power may again Restore thee to some Office there, and deliver thee out of thy debauched *Court*, in the *Company* of the *Mine*, and serve thee once again, tho' it be only head Clerk to *Glasse* and dispatch out the *Offal* of that Office.

And so *Cobler* remember me to all our friends at *Gloucester*. Now Country man here's an honest Gentleman, I think he hath set forth thy Mast, in his deserved *Shap*, and hath given him Excellent advice, so thee follow the same, get in the Contrey, put in practice what I have told thee, and so bid thee Farewel for ever.

June 30. 1704.

Thy loving Friend,
 R. Wallis, *Cobler*.

They err, who write, no wolves in England range,
 Her men are all imag'd Wolves; O Monstrous Change.

FINIS.

